Marcus. *Titus* thou shalt obtaine & aske the Empere.
Saturni. Proud and ambitious Tribune canst thou tell.
Titus. Patience Prince *Saturninus.*
Saturninus. Romaines doe me right.
Patricians draw your swords and sheath them not,
Till *Saturninus* be Romes Emperour:
Andronicus would thou were shipt to hell,
Rather than robbe me of the peoples harts.
Lucius. Prowd *Saturnine*, interrupter of the good,
That noble minded *Titus* meanes to thee.
Titus. Content thee Prince, I will restore to thee
The peoples harts, and weane them from themselues.
Bassianus. *Andronicus* I doo not flatter thee,
But honour thee and will doo till I die:
My faction if thou strengthen with thy friends
I will most thankefull be, and thanks to men
Of Noble minds, is honourable meede.
Titus. People of Rome, and peoples Tribunes here,
I aske your voyces and your suffrages,
Will yee bestow them friendly on *Andronicus.*
Tribunes. To gratifie the good *Andronicus*,
And gratulate his safe returne to Rome,
The people will accept whom he admits.
Titus. *Tribunes* I thanke you, and this suite I make,
That you create our Emperours eldest sonne,
Lord *Saturnine*: whose vertues will I hope,
Reflect on Rome as Titus Raies on earth,
And ripen iustice in this Common weale:
Then if you will elect by my aduise,
Crowne him and say, *Long liue our Emperour.*
Marcus An. With voyces and applause of euery sort, *Patri-*
cians and *Plebeans*, we create
d *Saturninus* Romes great Emperour,
d say *Long liue our Emperour* Saturnine.
Saturnine. *Titus Andronicus*, for thy fauours done,

To

To vs in our electio
I giue thee thanke
And will with dee
And for an onset
Thy name and hon
Lauinia will I mak
Romes Royall Mi
And in the sacred
Tell me *Andronic*
Titus. It doth
I hold me highly H
And here in sight
King and Comma
The wide worlds E
My sword, my Ch
Presents well wor
Receiue them the
Mine honours En
Saturnine. Tha
How proude I am
Rome shall record
The least of these
Romans forget you
Titus. Now Ma
To him that for yo
Will vse you Nob
Saturnine. A go
That I would choo
Cleare vp faire Qu
Though change of
Thou comst not to
Princely shall be t
Rest on my word, a
Daunt all your ho
Can make you gre